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**MINISTRY OF DEFENCE**

MOD Form 329D  
(Revised 3/83)

97

File opened  
23/7/92

Registered file number

D/Sec(AS)/12/5

Part No. A

1. Attention is drawn to the notes on the inside flap

2. Enter notes of related files on page 2 of this jacket.

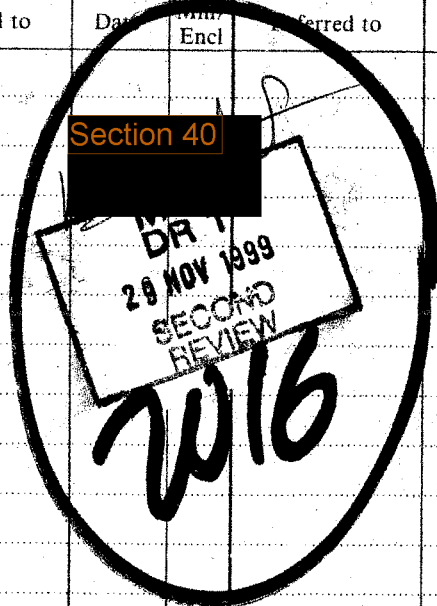
DIVISION/ESTABLISHMENT/UNIT/BRANCH

Sec(AS)2a

SUBJECT

Unidentified Flying Objects (UFO's)  
Close Encounter reports  
Alien entities, abductions etc

Referred to	Date	Min/Encl	Referred to	Date	Min/Encl	Referred to	Date	Min/Encl	Referred to	Date	Min/Encl



Section 40

12/5/92



File Ref: SEC(AS)/12/5  
Part: A

**FOR DRO USE ONLY**

Review date

SENT OUT DATE:-  
Ext Section 40  
From DINFO(EXP)R2  
Bourne Avenue  
Hayes Middx UB3 1RF

Review date

**PA ACTION**

(MOD Form 262F must be completed)

**RESTRICTED/UNCLASSIFIED**

M1

**A copy of this file was requested under the Code of Practice on  
Access to Government (the Code) on 2 September 2003 by**

**Section 40**

**A copy of the entire file was released to **Section 40** on 17 November  
2003. Personal details were removed from these papers in  
accordance with the Data Protection Act 1998.**

**Full details of the request and copies of the papers released can be  
found on D/DAS/64/3 Part AA, Enclosures 36 to 54.**

**Section 40**

**DAS(LA)Ops+Poll**

**Section 40**

**17 November 2003**

*Letter (which went to all national  
UFO groups) authorising release of  
close encounter reports, and giving  
other general information.*

Contact International

Section 40

D/Sec(AS)12/3

27 July 1992

We have had a number of recent enquiries about the contents of the UFO files held by the Ministry of Defence, and I thought it would be useful if I put you in the picture on what we hold.

Our files are made up of UFO sighting reports, together with enquiries about other aspects of the UFO phenomenon, and the position of the Ministry of Defence. Virtually all of the UFO sighting reports we receive relate to lights or discs in the sky, or various ill-defined shapes or objects. In my time here I have not received a single report of any close encounter, but we have, in the past, received a very small number of letters that might fall into the category of a close encounter of the third or fourth kind. I recently had a request from a researcher to release these reports. As we receive so few, and recognising their value to researchers, I agreed that these reports could be released. I also said that I would make this material available to those UFO groups that we refer witnesses and enthusiasts to, and I therefore attach this for your information. As is usual when releasing UFO reports, I have deleted information relating to the identity of the witnesses, together with other personal information. I draw no conclusions from this material, and remain open-minded as to what may have prompted these five reports. I have not included material relating to reports that are already in the public domain, such as photocopied extracts from books such as "Above Top Secret".

I will keep you informed about any such cases in the future, and - as usual - will encourage any witness to get in touch with you. I remain of the opinion, however, that reports of close encounters are more likely to be reported to organisations such as yours than to us.

More generally, we are able to answer specific queries you may have about particular sightings which have occurred recently, and can let you know whether we have a report on the incident, and if so, what it contains. We will also do our best to answer any specific questions we are asked, and can also give general information about our files, and what they contain. However, the files that we hold only go back to 1985, with previous files having been "archived", and sent to the Public Record Office. Because these files are covered by the "30 year rule", and as, prior to 1967, UFO files were destroyed after five years, files held in this office are likely to be the only accessible UFO files at present.

I hope this is helpful.

# Registered File Disposal Form

FILE TITLE: (Main Heading - Secondary Heading - Tertiary Heading etc.)  
**UFOS - close encounter reports, alien ent. files, abductions, etc.**

Reference: (Prefix and Number):  
**D/SEC(AS)-1215  
 A**

PROTECTIVE MARKING (including caveats & descriptors):  
**JIC**

Date of last enclosure: **23-1-91**      Date closed: **23-7-92**

**PART 1. DISPOSAL SCHEDULE RECOMMENDATION**  
 (To be completed when the file is closed)

Destroy after \_\_\_\_\_ years  **✓**

Forward to CS(RM) after \_\_\_\_\_ years

No recommendation

FOR COMPLETION ONLY

Date of 1st review: \_\_\_\_\_ Forward Disposition Date: \_\_\_\_\_

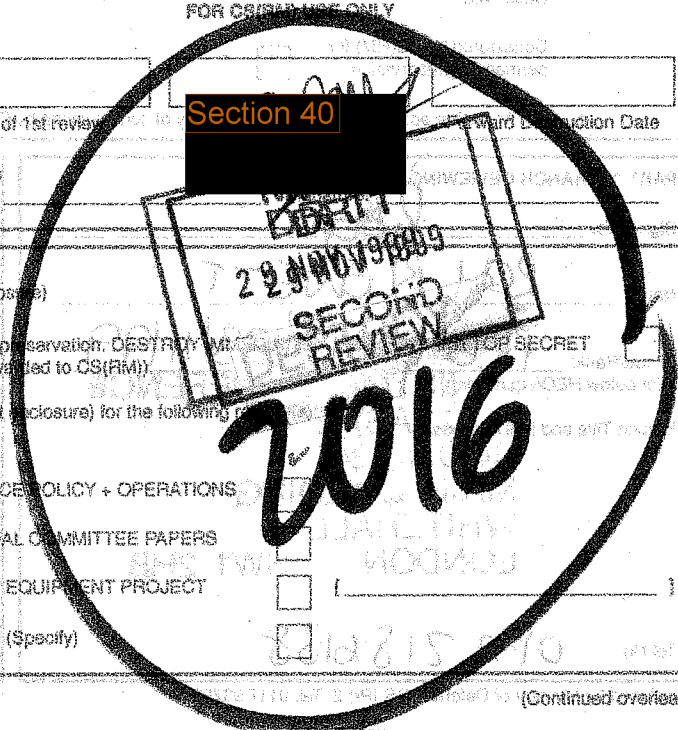
Reviewer's Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

**PART 2. BRANCH REVIEW**  
 (To be completed not later than 4 years after the date of the last enclosure)  
 (Delete as appropriate)

a. Of no further administrative value and not worthy of permanent preservation, DESTROY and Codeword material cannot be destroyed locally and must be forwarded to CS(RM):

b. (i) To be retained for \_\_\_\_\_ years (from date of last enclosure) for the following:

LEGAL <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> <b>✓</b>	DEFENCE POLICY + OPERATIONS <input type="checkbox"/>
CONTRACTUAL <input type="checkbox"/>	ORIGINAL COMMITTEE PAPERS <input type="checkbox"/>
FINANCE/AUDIT <input type="checkbox"/>	MAJOR EQUIPMENT PROJECT <input type="checkbox"/>
DIRECTORATE POLICY <input type="checkbox"/>	OTHER (Specify) <input type="checkbox"/>







Date 23.1. 91

Section 40  
[Redacted]

BA 11 3 DL

Dear Sir

I am writing to tell you of what happened to me in the summer of 1989 the month of may.

Section 40  
[Redacted]

I was sleeping at a place called FELTHAM LANE, they where building a new bypass. It was about 3 oclock in the morning i did not write the day down,

I was walking towards the railway lines when i heard the sound of a railway engine wal thats what i thought the railway lines where straight in front of me, the signal was on redi i could not see the train comeing the noise becaame louder then i looked to the left down the bypass, A FLYING SAUCER had LANDED i still cannot belive what happened to me that morning.

When the saucer had landed TWO ALIENS CAME OUT not green men nor did they have funney heads, they are the same as us, human they where dressed in all black, the saucer had lights coming out of the top red blue and white my memory has faded a liffle bit but not that much.

By this time i was hiding under a earth moving machine i was terrified. The first Alien who came out knew where i was HOW, he pointed to me and shouted CAPTURE THAT MAN BEFORE HE TELLS ANYBODY ELSE, The second ALIEN was checking the engines THATS right, they have real engines they can rev up thier engines they sound like a train, but much louder.

Are we to believe that somebody on this Planet has built a fully operational flying saucer with a diesel engine, These two ALIENS can speak perfect ENGLISH., They only use ther engines for takeing of and landing, they use the railway lines and the railway engines because they sound the same, its a cover they glide in flight.

Have the Russians biult a flying saucer are they that clever, Somebody has somewhere,

How did they get through our radar, WARMINISTER-ARMY BARRACKS ARE ONLY a few miles away, WHAT WEAPONS DO THEY CARRY i didnt see any visible ones.

I was in the wrong place at the wrong time according to what the ALIEN

Alien shouted to me. Has any body else been captured.  
It was all over in about 5 minites,when the saucer had took off  
the train came.

A few weeks after a lady reported a flying saucer in the local  
paper guess where near a railway line. Looking back it seems li  
like a night,mare, BUT I AM AFRAID ITS ALL TRUE.

You now have a real insight into flying saucers, that they have  
real engines that they can rev them up, they can beat our  
radar,

With great respect i know that the WAR IN THE GULF is a very  
big problem for all of us, I also know that you need hard

FACTS AND EVIEDENCE I cannot provide this, ~~i keepin~~

I keep asking myself if only i had a camera well i didnt of all th  
books ive read on flying saucers none of them have mentioned an  
engine or anything like it.

It has takeing me a long time to write this on paper

Section 40

Nothing will change what i saw nothing at all.

The main thing about this saucer is the ENGINE who made it,is,it,  
man made if,it,is WHAT COUNTRY MADE IT.

The next time our pilots see strange lights on the ground it  
could be a flying saucer especally near a railway line.

It cannot be a diesel engine it wouldnt have enough power surly  
it must use some kind of fuel, why else where theh checking over  
the engines. Nobody else knows about this except you this letter  
must be treated with some air of secracy.

Nobody knows about the engine except the M.O.D. and me.

Section 40 that has gone thank GOD but what i saw still  
remains,WISH YOU COULD HAVE been their sir it really was great  
fantaskic.The saucer was as big as a house even though i was  
afraid their was an ere of excitment.There here and there human  
nobody knows who they are.Saddam Hussein might be a threat to  
world peace but he wont last long, we hope not.

Flying saucers are a bigger threat they can sneak in and out  
with out getting gaught.We dont know how many there are or what  
weapons they carry.

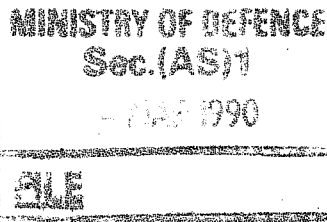
Please do not scorn or laugh at  
what ive written i didnt find it funney at  
the time,nor do i now.

Yours Sincerly

Section 40

P.S. Perhaps i was in the right place at the right time.  
Because of the engine.





8th, March, 1990

37/1

The Air Ministry  
Whitehall,  
London.

Dear Sir:

Your first reaction to this letter will be one of pure disbelief however, let me assure you I am neither insane or a charlatan as the facts will prove.

During W.W.2., as I am sure you are aware, a crashed U.F.O. was recovered by the military somewhere in this country. I should like to know the exact date and location of this event?

It is possible this was Pusslock Warren the location of which I am as yet unable to discover. There are several options, Wistman's Wood by West Dart Devon, between Gars Point and Blackstone Point Devon, the Norfolk coast or Wenlock Edge. In fact the name Pusslock Warren could be quite wrong, it just came into my mind one morning from whence I know not.

The crashed vehicle contained two males from Spector, a planet orbiting the star Zeta Tucanae and a female from one of the two inhabited planets in the Sirius system, Amazon the planet of warrior women. That female was me. So I have a right to ask my question. (see sketch 1.)

Spectrans are very white with oriental features no hair and 'Mr. Shook' ears. They can and do interbreed with Terrans. Although Spector is a member of the Federation of Nine you may not know them. The people you work with are from a planet orbiting 82 Iridani. They are your 'brothers' descendants of Adam. (This planet may be Thebal.)

I will now acquaint you with my story in brief.

I am a Wearer of the Purple, a top rank in the military. Some years ago our President, Adrasta, asked me to come to Earth, with

Ultrama, an other Wessex of the Purple, to check out what was going on.  
(I was very familiar with Earth.)

This woman betrayed me and I was captured by Spectra troops.

I protested. They ignored me. I killed them - I remember them lying peacefully over the control console with its rows of small square push buttons in chalky shades of grey, blue, yellow and pink. Colours they use a lot. I cut the drive confident my death would free me from them.

I was wrong. The vehicle fell like a brick (To this day I hate lifts because of that little falling feeling one gets.) When it struck the ground I must have lost consciousness for the next memory is of laying face down on the floor my head on its left side limbs spread out. A piece of cloth in front of me I think (see sketch 2.) I suppose the two also fell on the floor. A warm feeling spread through my body. It was quite nice until it stopped me from breathing easily my eyesight blurred and then blackness.

Whilst my body lay in the U.F.O. I was taken into the Spectra computers. That was a strange experience.

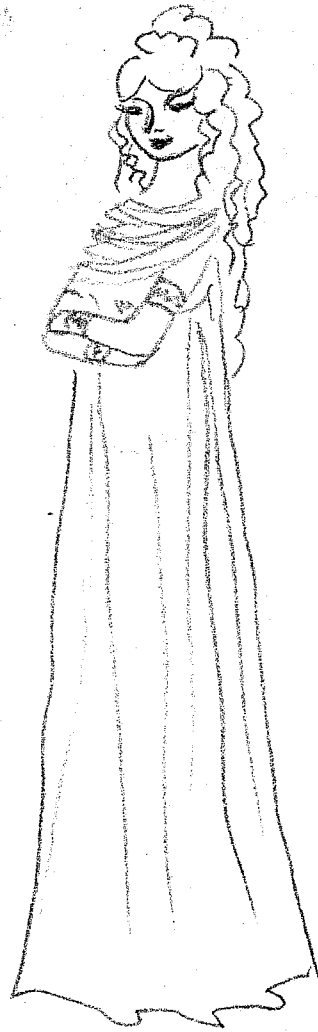
The parents of my present body were chosen in 1940. They saw a rocket shaped U.F.O. trailing a blue flame, and experienced a strange stillness.

Although Spectra rule me they will not tell me why I am here.

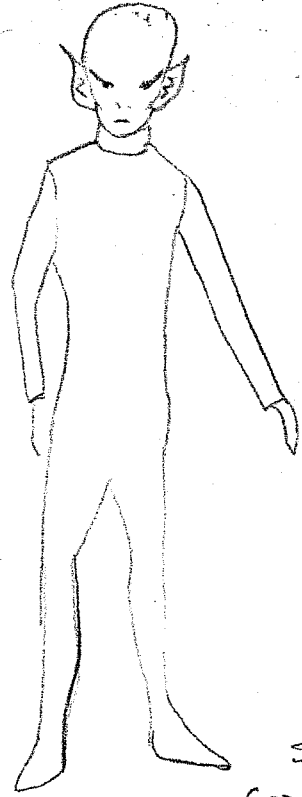
They have an other body just like this one. It lies in a bed wearing a sort of helmet from which hangs a thick cable plugged into a computer probable, behind a panel on the wall.

I hope you can answer this letter.

Yours faithfully



The gown  
Purple.



Spectra  
garment Black  
with white bands  
close to cuff sometimes  
showing rank.

One white band is a pilot.  
Top brass have 6 band of dull red  
on each side of chest, from shoulder  
to waist.



FILE

Section 40

25

Section 40

9/5  
ENCLOSURE NO.  
8/1

April 26 1955

Urgent - IMMEDIATE pass to DEFENCE minister or other high class, fiction Person in the govt.

Dear Sir

I am writing to you today with extraordinary news. I believe there are 'aliens' as in extraterrestrials who are here on Ford waiting for someone to grant 'Landing Permission' officially. I appear to have had the honour as bearer of this historical news. I say that because I recognise who these aliens are. It is urgent you equip a forestal region to receive them. They are the legendary "Feathered Serpents" last heard of in prehistory in Inca Peru. I only knew that because I am interested in South American history in a lay way.

I believe for some years now I've had a 1st kind encounter which has gone on and on! They are as in the legend Serpents but a curious genetic mix of 3 species. Birds, snakes (cobra type) and man. I have been spending time in their company believing them to be a strange new "Magpie". I should say they communicate between themselves with a call like a bird, resembling one of our own ravens or blackbird noises. They are here in peace and they've simply said "hello" to both me and my daughter. They use telepathy and that's how they'll communicate with us. Please find a telepath who can send and receive as I can. I've been on 'Duty' 6 years already and need a rest.

I would reckon my phobia about snakes is getting in the way of my continuing with them. I can't control the shakes. They are strangely beautiful and immensely powerful. I would estimate their 'length' at least 20 feet plus. With the cranial capacity of the 3 species they evolved from. Their brain power is awesome! If they use all their full capacity. They have huge heads and can fly as birds can and in the manner of tree snakes too. They're just amazing! They mean no harm and I have no idea of their future intentions at this point. It would be crazy to show ARMS at any point. I believe they could wipe us out no problem if they wanted to. If the legends are true as they appear to be. The staff at the landing should use tinted goggles, as the landing region will be bathed in a strong glaring golden light. This explains the obsession the Peruvians and Mayas had with gold. Their scout craft produce the light. Light resembling strong sunlight at noon. Golden light! non radioactive! Now I'll explain my photos simply taken at locations generally full of tourists at the time except for the Briston shot.

Firstly the one with the benches in the middle region is Thurston Country park picnic area. Flying down are magpies. These are ours. Though the others appear I'm sure in the background as curled up heads apparently floating. This is a companion

picture only.

Then look first to the Briston shot. The number on the back is my WWF member's code! Ignore it. In the centre can be seen a "Bird" flying between trees. Notice if you will the tail especially, then look at our Maggie. Fascinating aren't they?

The colour configuration is wrong too as you can plainly see. In the background of the Briston picture is a "craft" behind the trees with what could be rivets on! It's puzzled me for some time what it was till it dawned.

Moving to the Welsh Valle Crucis Abbey scene you will see in the big tree next to the abbey are a lot of "Birds", yet again. And close up faces in the trees. In white, near the bay hanging down is what on first sight looks like a rippled rubber mat ending in a blob. It's head. This is the other side of their body obviously, their tail becoming a claw to keep them in position.

On the Briston scene it looks like two tails in motion. This is probably due to the camera shutter speed which was a fixed focus one, so I couldn't improve it.

I don't know why I was chosen for this. I think they've been the cause of some structure damage on the houses I've lived in. The roofs were always losing slates and gutters coming loose. And leaks. They liked me so much they slept on the roof to be near me. Why they like me is an even bigger mystery. A Scout ship does duty outside at night and does not attempt anymore to mimic stars in the sky. They are waiting for news. They are standing in the holding pattern as they say in aircraft circles!

Please hurry as they are becoming impatient to touch down.

Can you confirm they are UFO's over Perth Scotland. My sister lives here and is having roof problems too. She is also a telepath I think but doesn't realise it!

I know you know they are here. four battle cruiser the M12 was parked at Liverpool Pier then another ship took its place in February/March with better equipment on board. It's likely a white ship parked on the Welsh coast appearing to do "tourist" duty i.e. The public can walk on her sometimes, is part of that fleet. Would I be correct?

I forgot to say in this fleet is a body of them, at least Fifty individuals well enough to fill 2 big trees anyway. There may be more than that.

You should behave as if they were a visiting royal party as they were treated by the Texas. Don't go over the top please. Don't destroy the peaceful work I have done for you.

You wonder why they choose an urban area this time round? I think they acted on a funny idea I had (before I knew them properly) after reading a Von Danke book. I wondered what it would be like if the 'goals' did return and used an opposite geographic place to Peru and instead of remote mountain why not smack in the centre of town. It's a joke in one respect. They understand humour too.

I am not a crank, just an ordinary person. I would like my life to return to normal now, so would the aliens. I am not attention seeking, just trying to attract your attention on their behalf. Simply a message carrier. I know my work is finished now almost. Once I have handed them over to you.

don't have a criminal record or anything and I'm not a terrorist!



The feathered Serpent did say in Peru at the dawn of time (as we know it) he would return. He was very pointed about it according to legend. He came to Ken in Human form. This time they present in their natural shape.

I can understand the awe the ancients must have felt at the original UFO landing. I feel incredible peace near Ken. But I am normally non-aggressive anyway so I'm not too surprised.

I was thinking of walking into RAF Sealand at Chester. But I thought the C-in-C of the base would react negatively and hold-up things. Assuming I got past the gate guard that is.

Please move quickly it's vital you do. If you want to meet Ken too.

yours in True sincerity,

Section 40

Tel.

Section 40

Home

Section 40

Business.

①

reply sent 7 April 87

Dear Sir / Madam,

It has taken me a long time to decide to write to you. I am also quite convinced that after you have read this letter, you will probably throw it into the dustbin and have a good laugh at it. But I will go on anyway. I have tried so many times to put pen to paper and write in such a way that I will not be made to look a fool. I've thrown away so many letters that I have begun. This one is going, I've finally decided.

Here goes. On my way back from Southport after visiting a sick Aunt. My Mother and myself were heading towards Manchester. We both noticed a bright light. I will not go into great detail about what the light did. But the culmination was that our vehicle was slowed down by an odd looking black type 1930's car that was in front of ours. The driver was tall, stocky, and wearing a strange German type hat, even though his vehicle was dangerously close to ours. Not once did he show any movement or show any sign of movement. My car was slowed down by this vehicle in front from 65 mph to almost a standstill. Both my Mother and I felt that something was very wrong and odd about the whole thing. I decided to open my windows and look out. To my horror. Above my car was an unusually shaped craft of some kind, about 30 feet above us. The lights on this object were huge and very dazzling. The size of the thing was roughly about the size of a double decker bus on its side. The strangest thing though was that (Here comes the hard bit). We both felt as though time had stood still and it was very frightening indeed. We felt nothing, heard nothing, smelled nothing. It was as though we were dead, or not here. I remember hitting my head on something, probably the window of the car and I screamed, and suddenly the car that was in front of us disappeared and so did this odd craft. We drove like crazy.

to a petrol station and stopped. We didn't need petrol. We just wanted to get off the road. The object wasn't in sight at first and then it was suddenly there again in full view. I must say it was a beautiful thing all lit up we did notice a sort of dome amidst the lights. But we were very scared indeed. My car was back to normal by now. Whilst the object was above us all the lights in the car (my car) went haywire. and I could smell a sweet burning some sort of odd smell.

When I dropped my Mother off home and finally got home myself. My husband was distraught. He thought we had had an accident. We left Southport at 7 o'clock evening and I arrived home at 10.30 evening. The first thing my husband said was where is your coat you look freezing. It should have taken us just over an hour to get back from Southport to Manchester. Just after I arrived home I had blue marks on both sides of my thigh and I was very very sick for a couple of days and also I had some terrible dreams which I would not like to go into on paper.

We worked it out that 55 minutes went missing on our time home and that dream that I had about an (~~teen~~ Seey) a being that was 6 feet tall, maybe taller. Blue eyes and white shoulder length hair who wore a one piece silver or white suit with no pockets or anything. He said in my dream, that he had seen me when I was thirteen years old and no matter where I go he would know where to find me, and if it was necessary he would find me. I am now thirty eight years of age. The incident I am writing about only happened a few years ago. I am frightened and I do definitely believe that something is going to happen again. I can't talk to anyone about this because I don't think most people would believe me. But I swear to god it happened. There is so much more involved that I could not put pen to paper and discuss.

Please I would be so grateful indeed if you could help me to solve or at least explain to me what happened on that road. And why it happened to me and my Mum. I am a happily married woman who holds down

a small business. I am told I am reliable, intelligent and trustworthy. I have read so much about UFO's since the sighting and I get the feeling that most people who have a visit from these crafts are either crazy or attention seekers. All I can do is speak for myself and my Mother. Believe me, I have heard the chance of the story being plastered all over the newspapers. The Mirror tried to con me into selling the story as so did Womens World. But I did, and do not want publicity. All I want to know is why they, the people on that craft, wanted or needed to contact me. I am totally confused. I understand that you have all your red tape and such to consider. I also expect you to reply to me in such a way that you will almost certainly make me out to be a fool. Well I'm not a fool and neither is my Mother. We both know a great deal about the incident and we are willing to tell you all we know, if you are willing to listen. But in return I want some long overdue answers.

One thing that does bother both my Mother and myself was not so long after the incident on the East lanes Road, My Mother was walking home from shopping and it was daylight. Her attention was caught by a bright light which flashed her three times then disappeared. Six miles away at the same time we found out later, the same light which was enormous, did the same to me as I was driving home with a friend. It's all so strange.

If I don't get any help or advice from you I really don't know what to do next. Because I have a gut feeling that we have not seen the last of this odd craft or the occupants.

Please take this letter seriously, because we need you to. I have never written to anyone about all this I think it is about time something should be done or at least discussed.

Yours sincerely

Section 40

PS I would like to add that I know that the Ministry of

Defence tend to concern themselves about objects sighted in the UK airspace, This object was in the UK airspace and it did fly below tree level and it was not a craft from this world believe me. If you don't want to accept this or at least investigate it then I for one will have some serious thought provoking concern for the defence of our country to say the least.

Yours again most sincerely

Section 40



No reply

file

(E1)  
E2  
(45)

Section 40

Section 40

Defence Secretariat Division 8,  
Ministry of Defence,  
Main Building,  
Whithall,  
London  
SW1A 2HB

Your Ref D/DS8/75/2/I

Our Ref WU/EXL

Jan., 1985

Dear Section 40

I am writing in response to the letter received, dated 9 March 1982. As my information can no longer be considered as classified, I am now able to pass it onto you.

The letter that I sent to you, was only a small fraction, of the work that I had done on U.F.O. research. I was in fact in physical and psychic contact with an E.T. called Algar; whom I have had a relationship with since 1958, and it continued until 1981, when he was killed by another race of beings.

So to start at the beginning. I was seven years old, when I first saw traces left by a U.F.O. At the time I lived at Section 40 Glasgow. One Saturday, morning I had the impression that I should go out to the back, so much it was like an obsession (DIA 1). When I did go to the back, I found three indentations in the ground, they were in triangular formation. Each indentation was the same distance from it's partner, and they gave the impression that three large ball bearings had been dropped there. My first thought was that it was a U.F.O.; but I had never ever heard of U.F.O. or flying saucers, and yet the thought seemed normal to me, as if I used it on a regular basis. I told my father, who was rather quick at ridiculing and poo-pooing what I had told him. Anyway, a couple of months later, the first visit came from E.T.s, which was followed by a few more. They were of green gas which solidified when it came in from the passage way, which led to the toilet under, the door, and the wardrobe, which was situated against the door preventing it from opening. (DIA 2). There was one which was green and very large. that had eyes all over it, this one came three times. Then there was a woman with very sharp features, and what looked like fat worms sticking out of her head, where the hair should be. The last visit from the large green thing happenend when my father tried to get into the bedroom, as usual I was against the door, with fear. My father was at the time, fairly atheletic and no weakling, but no matter how hard he pushed he could not get the door open; not until the large green thing had gone.



## Section 40

1959, I found semi-transparent, slug like creatures crawling up the wall on the opposite side of the back. At this period of time I was in with a band, especially, the lead singer Section 40 and the drummer [redacted]. Both of them saw the creatures. The end product of this was that we armed ourselves and started to shoot them, we used .22 air rifles at a range of fifty to seventy five yards. When we did kill them, they fell off the wall and took on the appearance of cement that had got damp and solidified. Quite often they would fall and appear to go through the ground leaving no trace at all. One day we found that we were unable to hit our targets, and we could see our shots pass through the targets, by the ricochete off the wall, and after that we found that it was a waste of time trying to shoot them, so we gave up as a bad job. (DIA 3).

I was stationed at Keogh Barracks - Sept. 1968 April 1969 - when I was in the R.A.M.C., and Algar was with me then, even in spite of other E.T.s going away. A strong bond was forming of friendship and trust. One incident involves telepathic contact, and that occurred, following an incident when I was unusually indecisive. It was when I was on guard duty, and I was asked if I would like the first tour, to which I normally said yes, but thank God I eventually declined, for the first one was critically injured with the nick elf he was carrying. It was on the basis of safety, that we were to go in pairs from then on, and it was under these conditions that I got a telepathic link with Algar. We were returning to the guard house after our patrol, and to our right was a field, which had lighting only on the road on which we were walking. Apart from the lighting mentioned, the field was totally dark. I heard only what I can describe as a whisper, and it was saying that someone was creeping about in the field, to the front and slightly right. I immediately looked in that direction but saw nothing. But as I had heard this whisper several times before, and it had proved accurate, I decided to follow it through. I sent my partner around the camp museum, which was situated about twenty yards behind us, and I went to a lamp, and prepared to go into the field. It was at this point, when someone came out of the dark. I then called my partner and after a few heated words, I convinced the stranger who had no i.d. on him, to accompany us to the guard house. (DIA 4).

The real work began in May, 1979, when my wife and I formed a team, and together we collected such data as:- what the different coloured lights on a U.F.O. means, how they manage to evade radar, what fuel they use and what it looks like, I have been to their bases which were in Wirral and Cheshire. There was a curious incident which took place over the river Mersey, by the Wallasey Town Hall. There were six U.F.O.s flying at speed up and down the river, when I noticed a black one was trying to manoeuvre the other six. Unfortunately, the black one was shot down, it hit the water in front of the Town Hall. As I was watching, the front end of the U.F.O. hit the water, then the whole U.F.O. disappeared; leaving the water to splash, as if done by an invisible entity.

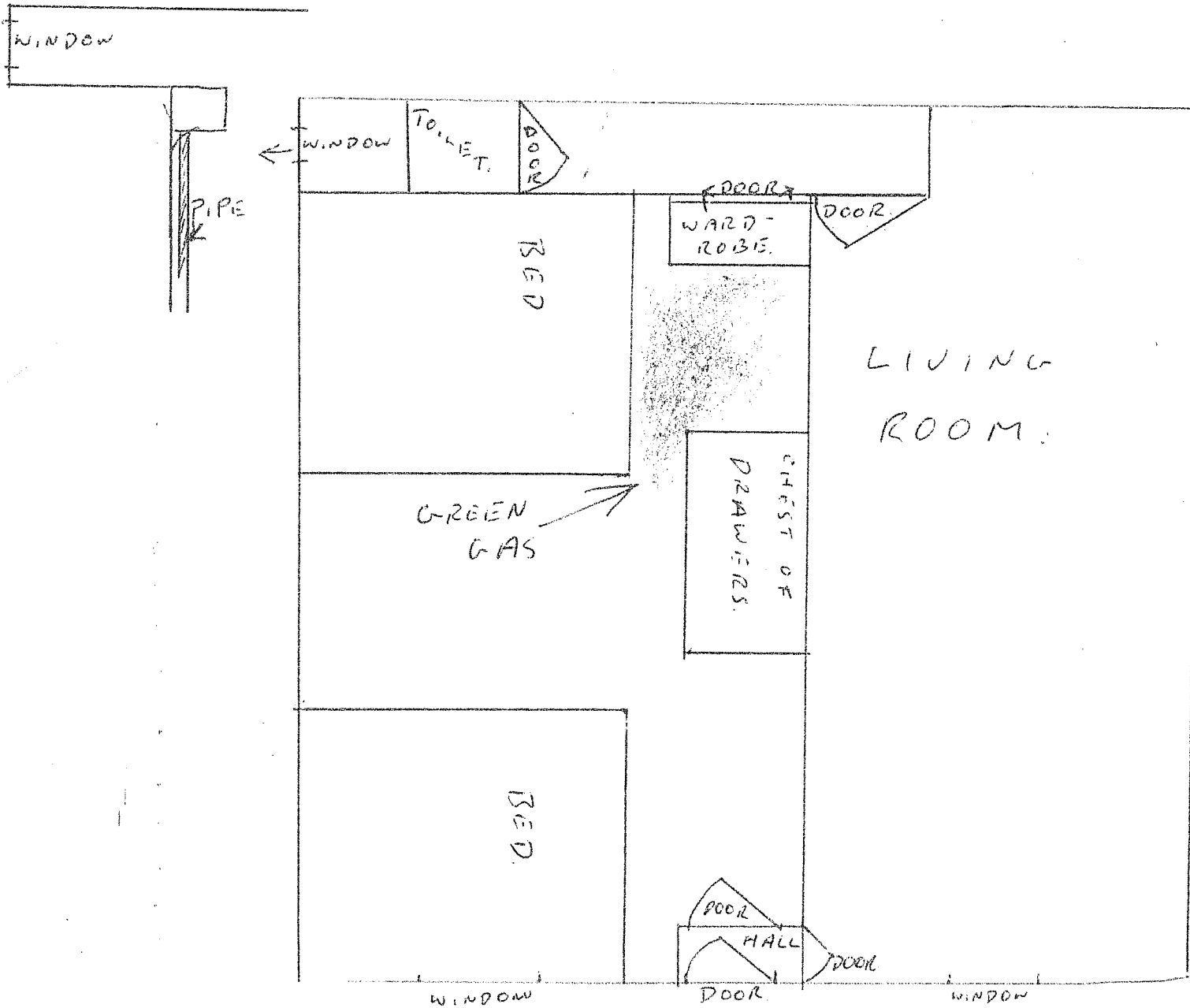
In June, 1981, Algar, was ready to approach the government in person. I was over the moon with pride to be used as the medium between alien race and our own race. Unfortunately, another race of E.T. decided to attack Algar, and his team of scientists, and killed Algar and several members of his team. That of course was that. It was not until October, 24 1981, that they sent some one to dominate me by using threats, and eventually attacking me, the E.T. died during his attack on me. Since there have been four responses to my telepathic messages sent out, but two of those contacts have been lost. But of the two who are still in contact, one is a woman, but I am unable to give you her name. The other is a male and his name is Malchen, he says he comes from the Milky Way, and that his planet is called Platone.

I am intending to make contacts strong, and hopefully make a meeting between the alien race and our Government, with the information that I have now given you, I hope that you would reconsider sponsoring my research. The information that I have given you is accurate and truthful. Although there is lots more, I decided to give you what I thought was the most important to you.

*Yours faithfully*

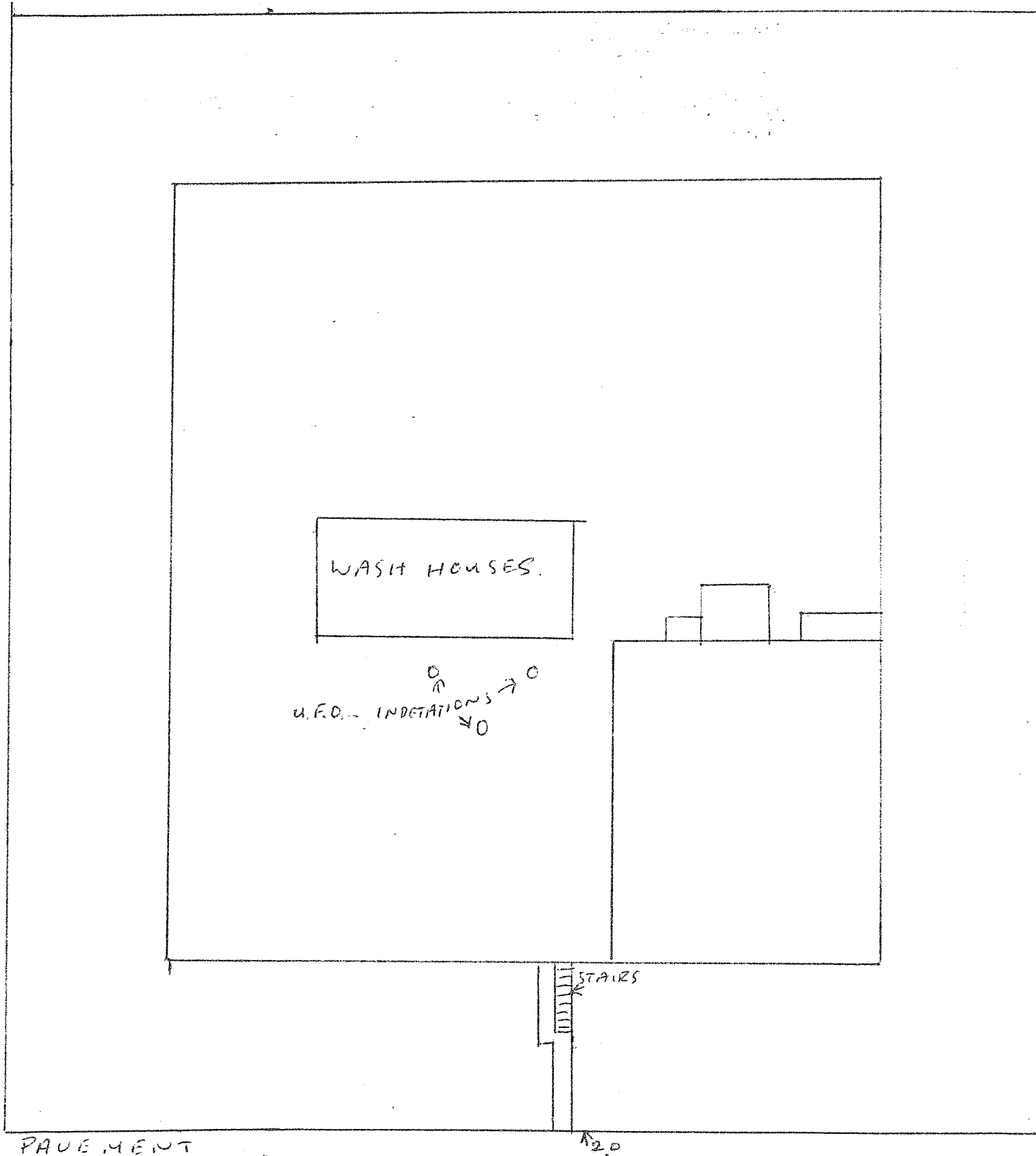
Section 40

DIA 1

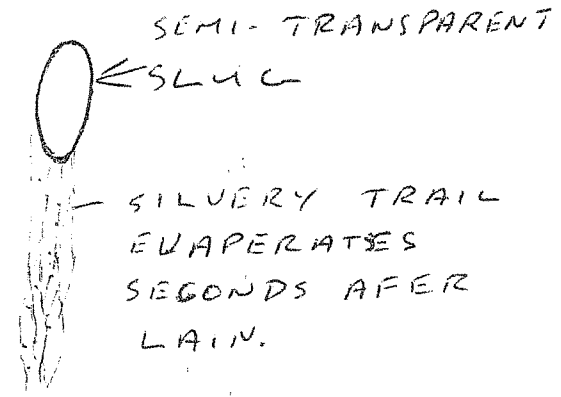
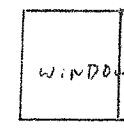
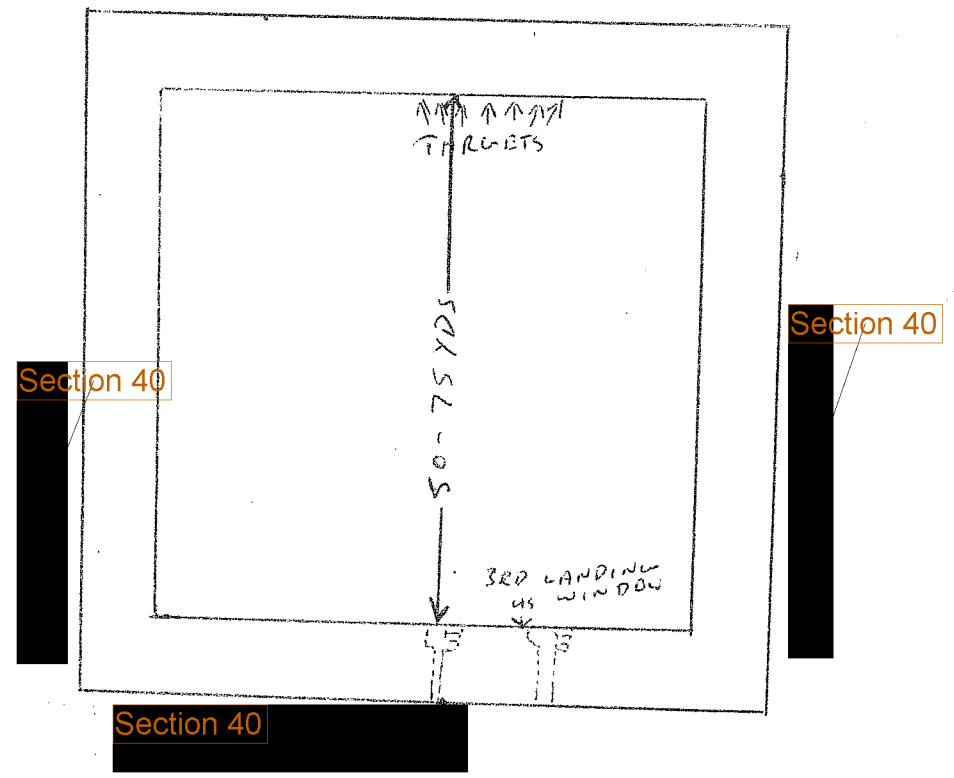


HOUSE AT

Section 40



DIA 3



FIELD  
SUBJECT  
CAME  
OUT OF  
FIELD

MUSEUM

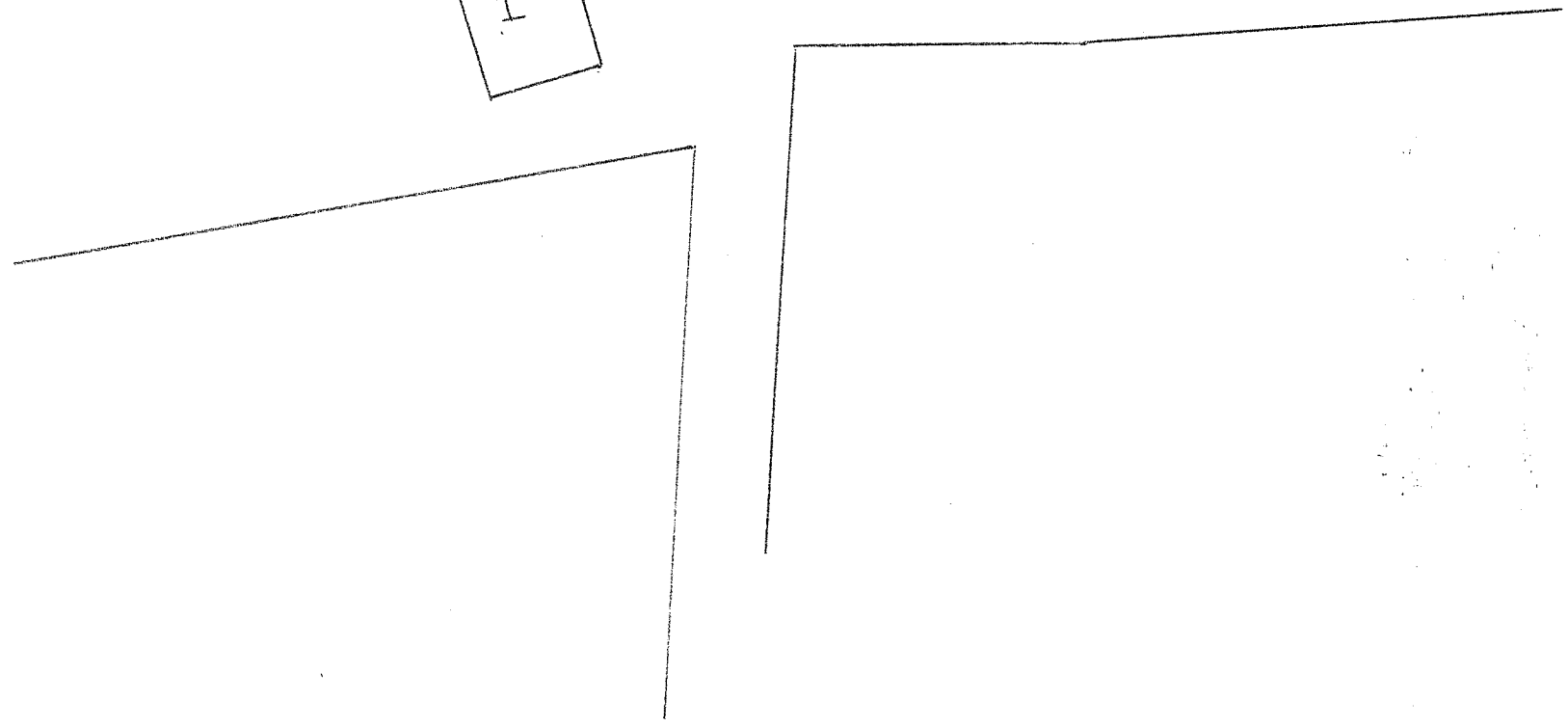
← PARTNER WENT  
ROUND MUSEUM

OLAMP.

ROUTE BACK  
TO G.M.

I WENT TO  
TOWARDS CONTACT  
LAMP AND HERE  
PREPARED  
TO GO INTO FIELD

IS





**FILE NOTE**

Pages 27 onwards are a copy of documents that were previously released to the public. A redacted copy was held in a plastic folder on the original file.

In preparation for release of this file to the National Archive, these previously redacted pages were re-redacted in line with current standards. Newly applied redactions can be easily identified as being regular and electronically produced, where as the original redactions were clearly made by hand using a marker pen.

DAS-FOI  
April 2008

Date 23.1. 91

Section 40

Dear Sir

I am writing to tell you of what happened to me in the summer of 1989 the month of may.

I was sleeping at a place called FELTHAM LANE, they were building a new bypass. It was about 3 o'clock in the morning I did not write the day down,

I was walking towards the railway lines when I heard the sound of a railway engine well that's what I thought the railway lines were straight in front of me, the signal was on red I could not see the train coming the noise became louder then I looked to the left down the bypass, A FLYING SAUCER had LANDED I still cannot believe what happened to me that morning.

When the saucer had landed TWO ALIENS CAME OUT not green men nor did they have funny heads, they are the same as us, human they were dressed in all black, the saucer had lights coming out of the top red blue and white my memory has faded a little bit but not that much.

By this time I was hiding under a earth moving machine I was terrified. The first Alien who came out knew where I was HOW, he pointed to me and shouted CAPTURE THAT MAN BEFORE HE TELLS ANYBODY ELSE, The second ALIEN was checking the engines THATS right, they have real engines they can rev up their engines they sound like a train, but much louder.

Are we to believe that somebody on this Planet has built a fully operational flying saucer with a diesel engine, These two ALIENS can speak perfect ENGLISH., They only use their engines for takeing off and landing, they use the railway lines and the railway engines because they sound the same, its a cover they glide in flight. Have the Russians built a flying saucer are they that clever, Somebody has somewhere,

How did they get through our radar, WARMINISTER ARMY BARRACKS ARE ONLY a few miles away, WHAT WEAPONS DO THEY CARRY I didnt see any visible ones.

I was in the wrong place at the wrong time according to what the ALIEN

Alien shouted to me. Has any body else been captured.  
It was all over in about 5 minites, when the saucer had took off  
the train came.

A few weeks after a lady reported a flying saucer in the local  
paper guess where near a railway line. Looking back it seems li  
like a night, mare, BUT I AM AFRAID ITS ALL TRUE.  
You now, have a real insight into flying saucers, that they have  
real engines that they can rev them up, they can beat our  
radar,

With great respect i know that the WAR IN THE GULF is a very  
big problem for all of us, I also know that you need hard

FACTS AND EVIEDENCE I cannot provide this, ~~i keep in~~  
I keep asking myself if only i had a camers well i didnt of all th  
books ive read on flying saucers none of them have mentioned an  
engine or anything like it.  
It has takeing me a long time to write this on paper

[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]  
Nothing will change what i saw nothing at all.  
The main thing about this saucer is the ENGINE who made it, is, it,  
man made if, it, is WHAT COUNTRY MADE IT.  
The next time our pilots see strange lights on the ground it  
could be a flying saucer especally near a railway line.  
It cannot be a diesel engine it wouldnt have enough power surly  
it must use some kind of fuel, why else where theh checking over  
the engines. Nobody else knows about this except you this letter  
must be treated with some air of secracy.  
Nobody knows about the engine except the M.O.D. and me.

[REDACTED] but what i saw still  
remains, WISH YOU COULD HAVE been their sir it really was great  
fantaskic. The saucer was as big as a house even though i was  
afraid their was an ere of excitment. There here and there human  
nobody knows who they are. Saddam Hussein might be a threat to  
world peace but he wont last long, we hope not.  
Flying saucers are a bigger threat they can sneak in and out  
with out getting gaught. We dont know how many there are or what  
weapons they carry.

Please do not scorn or laugh at  
what ive written i didnt find it funney at  
the time, nor do i now.

Yours Sincerly  
[REDACTED]

P.S. Perhaps i was in the right place at the right time.  
Because of the engine.

Tel. [REDACTED]

Home [REDACTED]

Business [REDACTED]

①

reply sent 7 April 87

Section 40

Dear Sir / Madam,

It has taken me a long time to decide to write to you. I am also quite convinced that after you have read this letter, you will probably throw it into the dustbin and have a good laugh at it. But I will go on anyway. I have tried so many times to put pen to paper and write in such a way that I will not be made to look a fool. I've thrown away so many letters that I have begun. This one is going, I've finally decided.

Here goes. On my way back from Southport after visiting a sick Aunt My Mother and myself were heading towards Manchester. We both noticed a bright light. I will not go into great detail about what the light did. but the culmination was that our vehicle was slowed down by an odd looking black type 1930's car that was in front of ours. The driver was tall, stocky, and wearing a strange German type hat, even though his vehicle was dangerously close to ours not once did he show any movement or show any sign of movement. My car was slowed down by this vehicle in front from 65 mph to almost a standstill. Both my Mother and I felt that something was very wrong and odd about the whole thing. I decided to open my windows and look out. To my horror. Above my car was an unusually shaped craft of some kind; about 30 feet above us. The lights on this object were huge and very dazzling. The size of the thing was roughly about the size of a double decker bus on its side twice. The strangest thing though was that (Here comes the hard bit). We both felt as though time had stood still and it was very frightening indeed. We felt nothing, heard nothing, smelled nothing. It was as though we were dead, or not there. I remember hitting my head on something, probably the window of the car and I screamed, and suddenly the car that was in front of us disappeared and so did this odd craft. We drove like crazy.

to a petrol station and stopped. We didn't need petrol. We just wanted to get off the road. The object wasn't in sight at first and then it was suddenly there again in full view. I must say it was a beautiful thing all lit up we did notice a sort of dome amidst the lights. But we were very scared indeed. My car was back to normal by now. Whilst the object was above us all the lights on the car (my car) went haywire. and I could smell a sweet burning some sort of odd smell.

When I dropped my Mother off home and finally got home myself. My husband was distraught. He thought we had had an accident. We left Southport at 7 o'clock evening and I arrived home at 10.30 evening. The first thing my husband said was where is your coat you look freezing. It should have taken us just over an hour to get back from Southport to Manchester. Just after I arrived home I had blue marks on both sides of my thighs and I was very very sick for a couple of days and also I had some terrible dreams which I would not like to go into on paper.

We worked it out that 55 minutes went missing on our time home and that dream that I had about an (Etern Seey) a being that was 6 feet tall, maybe taller. Blue eyes and white shoulder length hair who wore a one piece silver or white suit with no pockets or anything. He said in my dream, that he had seen me when I was thirteen years old and no matter where I go he would know where to find me, and if it was necessary he would find me. I am now thirty eight years of age. The incident I am writing about only happened a few years ago. I am frightened and I do definitely believe that something is going to happen again. I can't talk to anyone about this because I don't think most people would believe me. But I swear to god it happened. There is so much more involved that I could not put pen to paper and discuss.

Please I would be so grateful indeed if you could help me to solve or at least explain to me what happened on that road. And why it happened to me and my Mum. I am a happily married woman who holds down

a small business I am told I am reliable, intelligent and trustworthy.  
I have read so much about UFO's since the sighting and I get the  
feeling that most people who have a visit from these crafts are either  
crazy or attention seekers. All I can do is speak for myself and my  
Mother. Believe me, I have heard the chance of the story being  
plastered all over the newspapers. The Mirror tried to convince  
me into selling the story as so did Womens World. But I did not  
do not want publicity. All I want to know is why they, the  
people on that craft, wanted or needed to contact me. I am totally  
confused. I understand that you have all your red tape and such  
to consider. I also expect you to reply to me in such a way  
that you will almost certainly make me out to be a fool. Well  
I'm not a fool and neither is my Mother. We both know a great  
deal about the incident and we are willing to tell you all we  
know, if you are willing to listen. But in return I want some long  
veridic answers.

One thing that does bother both my Mother and myself  
was not so long after the incident at the [REDACTED], My  
Mother was walking home from shopping and it was daylight. Her  
attention was caught by a bright light which flashed her three times  
then disappeared. Six miles away at the same time we found out  
later, the same light which was enormous, and the same to me as  
I was driving home with a friend. It's all so strange.

If I don't get any help or advice from you  
I really don't know what to do next because I have a gut feeling  
that we have not seen the last of this odd craft or the  
occupants.

Please take this letter seriously, because we need  
you to. I have never written to anyone about all this I think  
it is about time something should be done or at least discussed.

Yours sincerely,

[REDACTED]

P.S. I would like to add that I know that the Ministry of



Refence Tend to concern themselves about objects sighted in the UK airspace, This object was in the UK airspace and it did fly below tree level and it was not a craft from this world believe me. If you dont want to accept this or at least investigate it then I for one will have some serious thought rocking concern for the defence of our country to say the least.

Yours again most sincerely

[REDACTED]

File

Section 40

9/5  
ENCLOSURE  
8/1

April 26 1955

Urgent - IMMEDIATE pass to DEFENCE minister or other high class classification  
Person in the govt.

Dear Sir

I am writing to you today with extraordinary news. I believe these are 'aliens' as in extraterrestrials who are here on [redacted] waiting for someone to grant 'Landing Permission' officially. I appear to have had the honour as bearer of this historical news. I say that because I recognise who these aliens are. It is urgent you equip a forestal region to receive them. They are the legendary "Feathered Serpents" last heard of in prehistory in Inca Peru. I only knew that because I am interested in South American history in a lay way.

I believe for some years now I've had a 1st kind encounter which has gone on and on! They are as in the legend Serpents but a curious genetic mix of 3 species. Birds, snakes (cobra type) and man. I have been spending time in their company believing them to be a strange new "Magpie". I should say they communicate between themselves with a call like a bird, resembling one of our own raven or blackbird noises. They are here in peace and they've simply said "hello" to both me and my daughter. They use telepathy and that's how they'll communicate with us. Please find a telepath who can send and receive as I can. I've been on 'Duty' 4 years already and need a rest.

I would retract my phobia about snakes is getting in the way of my continuing with them. I can't control the snakes. They are strangely beautiful and immensely powerful. I would estimate their 'length' at least 20 feet plus. With the cranial capacity of the 3 species they evolved from. Their brain power is awesome! If they use all their full capacity. They have huge heads and can fly as birds can and in the manner of tree snakes too. They're just amazing! They mean no harm and I have no idea of their future intentions at this point. It would be crazy to show arms at any point. I believe they could wipe us out no problem if they wanted to. If the legends are true as they appear to be. The staff at the landing should use tinted goggles, as the landing region will be bathed in a strong glaring golden light. This explains the obsession the Peruvians and Mayas had with gold. Their scout craft produce the light. Light resembling strong sunlight at noon. Golden light! non radioactive! Now I'll explain my photos simply taken at locations generally full of tourists at the time except for the [redacted] shot.

Firstly the one with the benches in the middle region is [redacted] park picnic area. Flying down are magpies. These are ours. Though the others appear. I'm sure in the background as curled up heads apparently fleeing. This is a companion

picture only.

Then look first to the [redacted] shot. The number on the back is my [redacted] members code! Ignore it. In the centre can be seen a "Bird" flying between trees. Notice if you will the tail especially, then look at our Maggie. Fascinating aren't they?

The colour configuration is wrong too as you can plainly see. In the background of the [redacted] picture is a "craft" behind the trees with what could be rivets on!

It's puzzled me for some time what it was till it dawned.

Moving to the [redacted] scene you will see in the big tree next to the abbey are a lot of "Birds", yet again. And close up faces in the trees.

In white, near the bay hanging down is what on first sight looks like a rippled rubber mat ending in a blob. It's head. This is the other side of their body obviously, their tail becoming a claw to keep them in position.

On the buston scene it looks like two tails in motion. This is probably due to the camera shutter speed which was a fixed focus one, so I couldn't improve it.

I don't know why I was chosen for this. I think they've been the cause of some structure damage on the houses I've lived in. The roofs were always losing slates and gutters coming loose. And leaks. They liked me so much they slept on the roof to be near me. why they like me is an even bigger mystery. A Scout ship does duty outside at night and does not attempt anymore to mimic stars in the sky. They are waiting for news. They are standing in the holding pattern as they say in aircraft circles!

Please hurry as they are becoming impatient to touch down.

Can you confirm they are UFO's over Perth Scotland. My sister lives here and is having roof problems too. She's also a telepath I think but doesn't realise it!

I know you know they are here. four battle cruiser the M12 was parked at Liverpool Pier then motor ship took it's place in February/March with better equipment onboard. It's likely a white ship parked on the west coast appearing to do "tourist" duty i.e. The public can walk on her sometimes, is part of that fleet. Would I be correct?

I forgot to say in this fleet is a body of them, at least fifty individuals well enough to fill 2 big trees anyway. There may be more than that.

You should behave as if they were a visiting royal party as they were treated by the Incas. Don't go over the top please. Don't destroy the peaceful work I have done for you.

You wonder why they choose an urban area this time round? I think they acted on a funny idea I had (before I knew them properly) after reading a Von Danke book. I wondered what it would be like if the 'gods' ever return and used an opposite geographic place to Peru and instead of remote mountain why not smack in the centre of town. It's a joke in one respect. They understand humour too.

I am not a crank, just an ordinary person. I would like my life to return to normal now, so would the aliens. I am not attention seeking, just trying to attract your attention on their behalf. Simply a message carrier. I know my work is finished now almost. Once I have handed them over to you.

don't have a criminal record or anything and I'm not a Terrorist!

The feathered Serpent did say in Peru at the dawn of time (as we know it) he would return. He was very pointed about it according to legend. He came to Her in Human form. This time they present in their natural shape.

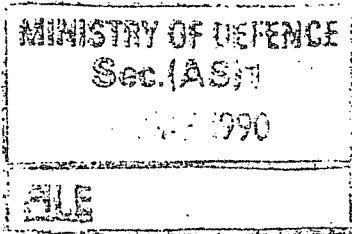
I can understand the awe the ancients must have felt at the original UFO landing. I feel incredible peace near Her. But I am normally non-aggressive anyway so I'm not too surprised.

I was thinking of working into RAF Sealand at Chester. But I thought the C-in-C of the base would react negatively and hold-up things. Assuming I got past the gate guard that is.

Please move quickly it's vital you do. If you want to meet Her too.

Yours in True sincerity,

[Redacted signature]



Section 40

8th, March, 1990

37/1

The Air Ministry  
Whitehall,  
London.

Dear Sir:

Your first reaction to this letter will be one of pure disbelief however, let me assure you I am neither insane or a charlatan as the facts will prove.

During W.W.2., as I am sure you are aware, a crashed U.F.O. was recovered by the military somewhere in this country. I should like to know the exact date and location of this event?

It is possible this was Pusslock Warren the location of which I am as yet unable to discover. There are several options, Wistman's Wood by West Dart Devon, between Gars Point and Blackstone Point Devon, the Norfolk coast or Wenlock Edge. In fact the name Pusslock Warren could be quite wrong, it just came into my mind one morning from whence I know not.

The crashed vehicle contained two males from Spectra, a planet orbiting the star Zeta Tucanae and a female from one of the two inhabited planets in the Sirius system, Amegon the planet of warrior women. That female was me. So I have a right to ask my question. (see sketch 1.)

Spectrans are very white with oriental features no hair and 'Mr. Spock' ears. They can and do interbreed with Terrans. Although Spectra is a member of the Federation of Nine you may not know them. The people you work with are from a planet orbiting 82 Joidani. They are your 'brothers' descendants of Adam. (This blood may be Thebal.)

I will now acquaint you with my story in brief.

I am a Weaver of the Purple, a top rank in the military. Some years ago our President, Adrosta, asked me to come to Earth, with

Utraiing, an other Weaver of the Purple, to check out what was going on. I was very familiar with Earth.)

This woman betrayed me and I was captured by Spectra troops. I protested. They ignored me. I killed them - I remember them lying peacefully over the control console with its rows of small square push buttons in chalky shades of grey, blue, yellow and pink. Colours they use a lot. I cut the drive confident my death would free me from them. I was wrong. The vehicle fell like a brick (To this day I hate lifts because of that little falling feeling one gets.) When it struck the ground I must have lost consciousness for the next memory is of laying face down on the floor my head on its left side limbs spread out. A piece of cloth in front of me I think (see sketch 2.) I suppose the two also fell on the floor. A warm feeling spread through my body. It was quite nice until it stopped me from breathing easily my eyesight blurred and then blackness.

Whilst my body lay in the U.F.O. I was taken into the Spectra computers. That was a strange experience.

The parents of my present body were chosen in 1940. They saw a rocket shaped U.F.O. trailing a blue flame, and experienced a strange stillness.

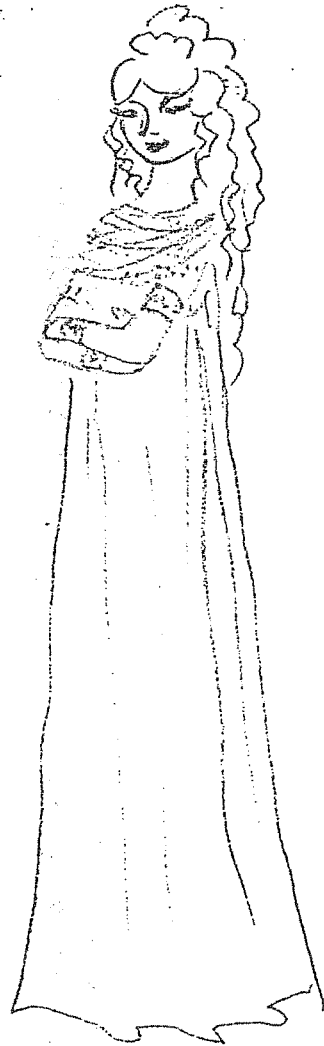
Although Spectra rule me they will not tell me why I am here.

They have an other body just like this one. It lies in a bed wearing a sort of helmet from which hangs a thick cable plugged into a computer probable, behind a panel on the wall.

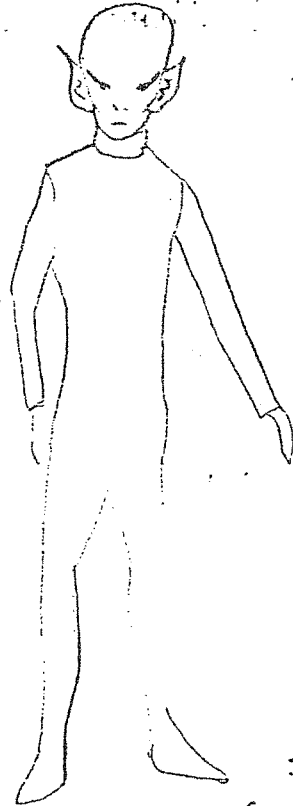
I hope you can answer this letter.

Yours faithfully





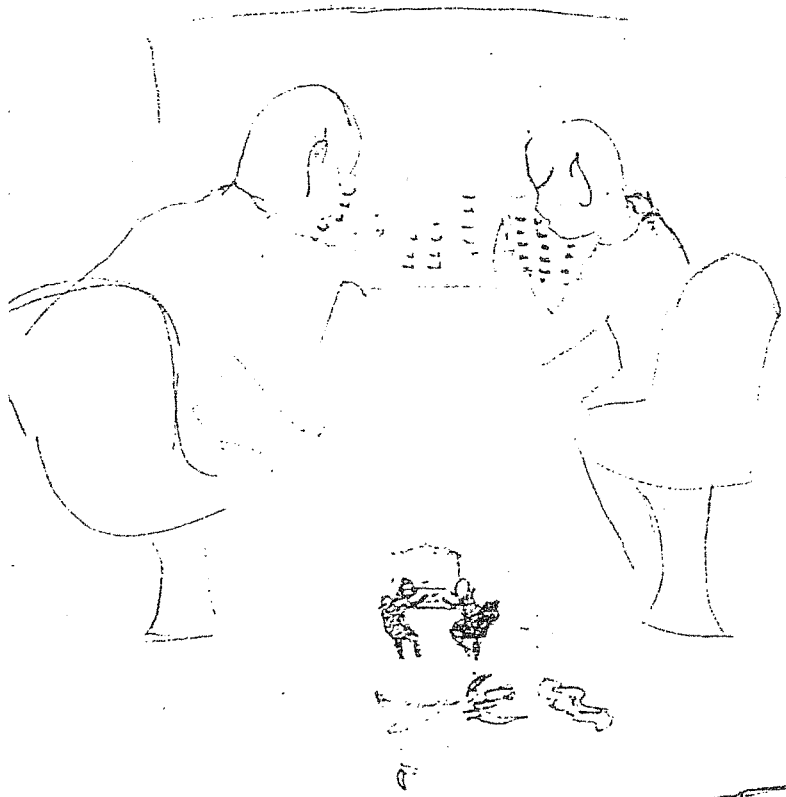
The  
gown  
Purple.



Spectra  
Garment black  
with white bands  
close to cuff sometimes  
showing rank.

One white band is a pilot.  
Top brass have 6 band of dull red  
on each side of chest, from shoulder  
to waist.





No reply

file

E2  
45

Section 40

Defence Secretariat Division 8,  
Ministry of Defence,  
Main Building,  
Whithall,  
London  
SWIA 2HR

[Redacted]  
[Redacted]  
[Redacted]  
Section 40

Your Ref D/DS8/75/2/I

Our Ref WU/EXL

Jan., 1985

Dear Section 40,

I am writing in response to the letter recieved, dated 9 March 1982. As my infomation can no longer be considered as classified, I am now able to pass it onto you.

The letter that I sent to you, was only a small fraction, of the work that I had done on U.F.O. research. I was in fact in nophysical and psychic contact with an E.T. called Alzar; whom I have had a relationship with since 1958, and it continued until 1981, when he was killed by another race of beings.

So to start at the beginning. I was seven years old, when I first saw traces left by a U.F.O. At the time I lived at [Redacted] Glasgow. One Saturday, morning I had the impression that I should go out to the back, so much it was like an obsession(DIA 1). When I did go to the back, I found three indentations in the ground, they were in triangular formation. Each indentation was the same distance from it's partner, and they gave the impression that three large ball bearings had been dropped there. My first thought was that it was a U.F.O.; but I had never ever heard of U.F.O. or flying saucers, and yet the thought seemed normal to me, as if I used it on a regular basis. I told my father, who was rather quick at ridiculing and poo-pooing what I had told him. Anyway, a couple of months later, the first visit came from E.T.s, which was followed by a few more. They were of green gas which solidified when it came in from the passage way, which led to the toilet under, the door, and the wardrobe, which was situated against the door preventing it from opening. (DIA 2). There was one which was green and very large. that had eyes all over it, this one came three times. Then there was a woman with very sharp features, and what looked like fat worms sticking out of her head, where the hair should be. The last visit from the large green thing happenend when my father tried to get into the bedroom, as usual I was against the door, with fear. My father was at the time, fairly atheleltic and no weakling, but no matter how hard he pushed he could not get the door open; not until the large green thing had gone.

1959, I found semi-transparent, slug like creatures crawling up the wall on the opposite side of the back. At this period of time I was in with a band, especially, the lead singer [REDACTED] and the drummer [REDACTED]. Both of them saw the creatures. The end product of this was that we armed ourselves and started to shoot them, we used .22 air rifles at a range of fifty to seventy five yards. When we did kill them, they fell off the wall and took on the appearance of cement that had got damp and solidified. Quite often they would fall and appear to go through the ground leaving no trace at all. One day we found that we were unable to hit our targets, and we could see our shots pass through the targets, by the ricochets off the wall, and after that we found that it was a waste of time trying to shoot them, so we gave up as a bad job. (DIA 3).

I was [REDACTED] and Algar was with me then, even in spite of other E.T.s going away. A strong bond was forming of friendship and trust. One incident involves telegathic contact, and that occurred, following an incident when I was unusually indecisive. It was when I was on guard duty, and I was asked if I would like the first tour, to which I normally said yes, but thank God I eventually declined, for the first one was critically injured with the nick elf he was carrying. It was on the basis of safety, that we were to go in pairs from then on, and it was under these conditions that I got a telenathic link with Algar. We were returning to the guard house after our patrol, and to our right was a field, which had lighting only on the road on which we were walking. Apart from the lighting mentioned, the field was totally dark. I heard only what I can describe as a whisper, and it was saying that someone was creeping about in the field, to the front and slightly right. I immediately looked in that direction but saw nothing. But as I had heard this whisper several times before, and it had proved accurate, I decided to follow it through. I sent my partner around the camp museum, which was situated about twenty yards behind us; and I went to a lamp, and prepared to go into the field. It was at this point, when someone came out of the dark. I then called my partner and after a few heated words, I convinced the stranger who had no i.d. on him, to accompany us to the guard house. (DIA 4).

The real work began in May, 1979, when my wife and I formed a team, and together we collected such data as:- what the different coloured lights on a U.F.O. means, how they manage to evade radar, what fuel they use and what it looks like, I have been to their bases which were in Wirral and Cheshire. There was a curious incident which took place over the river Mersey, by the Wallasey Town Hall. There were six U.F.O.s flying at speed up and down the river, when I noticed a black one was trying to manouevre the other six. Unfortunately, the black one was shot down, it hit the water in front of the Town Hall. As I was watching, the front end of the U.F.O. hit the water, then the whole U.F.O. disappeared; leaving the water to splash, as if done by an invisible entity.

In June, 1981, Algar, was ready to approach the government in person. I was over the moon with pride to be used as the medium between alien race and our own race. Unfortunately, another race of E.T. decided to attack Algar, and his team of scientists, and killed Algar and several members of his team. That of course was that. It was not until October, 24 1981, that they sent some one to dominate me by using threats, and eventually attacking me; the E.T. died during his attack on me. Since there have been four responses to my telepathic messages sent out, but two of those contacts have been lost. But of the two who are still in contact, one is a woman, but I am unable to give you her name. The other is a male and his name is Malben, he says he comes from the Milky Way, and that his planet is called Platone.

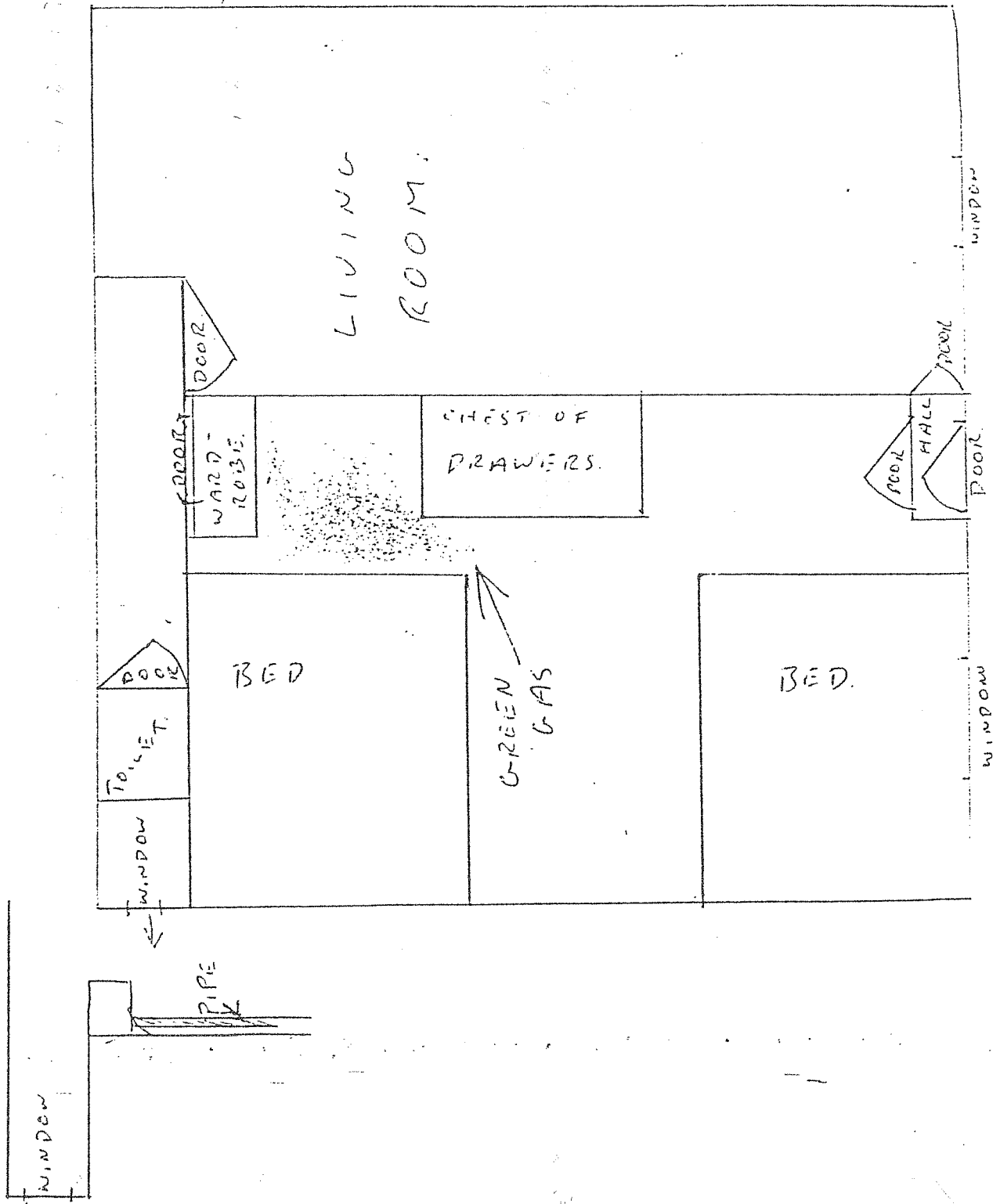
I am intending to make contacts strong, and hopefully make a meeting between the alien race and our Government, with the information that I have now given you, I hope that you would reconsider sponsoring my research. The information that I have given you is accurate and truthful. Although there is lots more. I decided to give you what I thought was the most important to you.

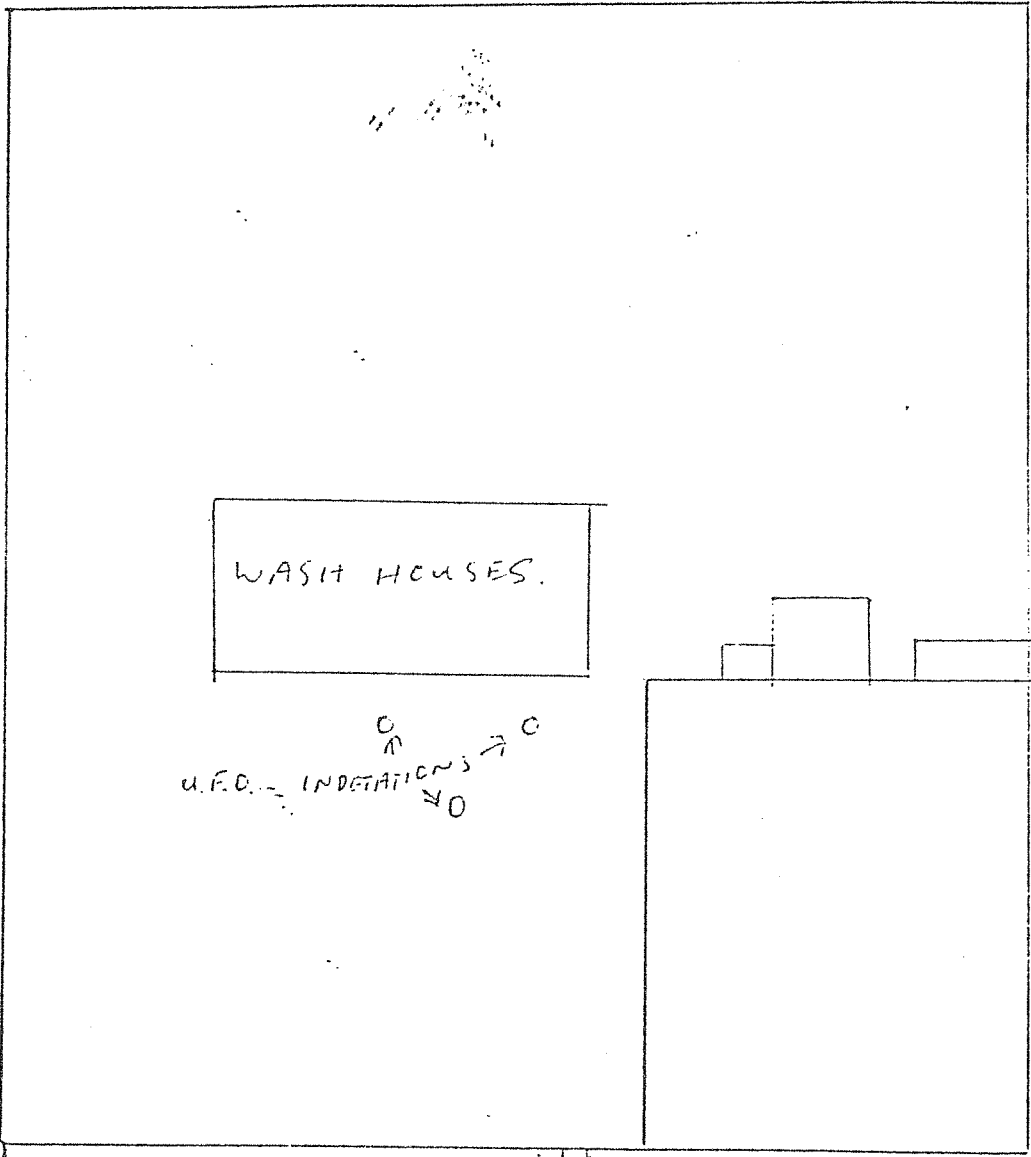
*yours faithfully*

A thick black horizontal bar redacting the signature of the sender.

KIA 1

HOUSE AT





WASH HOUSES.

U.F.C. INDENTATIONS

STAIRS

PAVEMENT

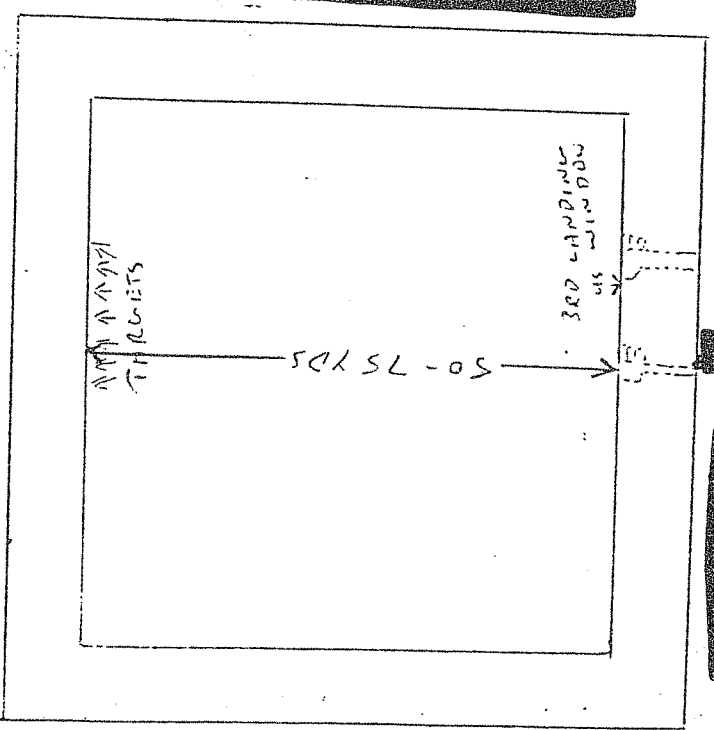
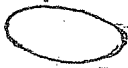
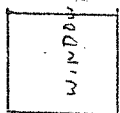


KIT )

SEMI-TRANSPARENT

SLUC

SILVERY TRAIL  
EVAPORATES  
SECONDS AFTER  
LAIN.





VIN 4.

SUBJECT  
LAME OF  
OUT OF  
FIELD

FILE

MUSEUM

PARTNER WENT  
ROUND MUSEUM

ROUTE BACK  
TO C.M.

OLAMP

I WENT TO  
CONTACT  
TOWARDS  
LAMP HERE  
PREPARED  
TO GO INTO FIELD

S  
H

